Per. Heauens make a Starre of him, yet there my Queene, wee'le celebrate their Nuptials, and our ſelues will in that kingdome ſpend our following daies, our ſonne and daughter ſhall in *Tyrus* raigne.
Lord *Cerimon* we doe our longing ſtay,
To heare the reſt vntolde, Sir lead's the way.

FINIS.

Gower.

In *Anthiochus* and his daughter you haue heard,
Of monſtrous luſt, the due and iuſt reward:
In *Pericles* his Queene, and daughter ſeene,
Although aſſail'd with *Fortune* fierce and keene,
Vertue preſerd for from fell deſtructions blaſt,
Led on by heauen, and crown'd with ioy at laſt.
In *Hellicanus* may you well deſcrie;
A figure of truth, of faith and loyaltie:
In reuerent *Cerimon* there well appeares,
The worth that learned charitie aye weares.
For wicked *Cleon*, and his wife, when Fame
Had ſped his curſed deed, the honor'd name
Of *Pericles*, to rage the Citie turne,
That him and his they in his Pallace burne:
The gods for murder ſeem'd to contend, 9 NO 58
To puniſh, although not done, but meant.
So on your Patience euermore attending,
New ioy wait on you, here our play has ending.

FINIS.